BY BENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

His sails of white sea-mist Dripped with silverrain: But where he passed there were cast Leaden shadows o'er the main.

Eastward from Campobello Sir Humphrey Gilbert sailed; Three days or more seaward he bore, Alas the land-wind failed,

And ice-cold grew the night; And nevermore, on sea or shore, Should Sir Humphrey see the light. He sat upon the deck,

He said "by water as by land!" In the first watch of the night, Without a signal's sound Out of the sea mysteriously, The fleet of Death rose all around,

"Do not fear! Heaven is as near,

The moon and the evening star Were hanging in the shrouds Every mast, as it passed, Seemed to take the passing clouds. They grappled with their prize, At midnight black and cold

As of a rock was the shock;

Heavily the ground-swell rolled. Southward through day and dark, They drift in close embrace; With mist and rain to the Spanish main; Yet there seems no change of place.

Southward, forever southward, They drift through dark and day; And like a dream, in the Gulf-Stream, Sinking vanish all away.

Charles Lamb.

Charles Lamb was by nature of a se ous and reflective turn: and the accidents of his life, acting upon a sensitive organization, made him peculiarly alive to the tragic under-currents which flowed beneath the grotesque and farcical incidents and characacters passing before him. Little did the majority of those who saw this social punning, gentle, frolicksome, stemmering, quaint humorist, imagine the awful shadow which forever rested upon his spirit, mingling with and deepening by contrast the brightness of its sunshine. Yes, in that queer-looking clerk—in the delicate Elia, underneath the lightsome wit and playful fancy, there was shrouded a dark tragedy, such as would have broken many a robust. The story is known but to few, and those few have hitherto, from obvious motives of delicacy, refrained from speaking tives of delicacy and the fine play to the delicate Elia, the depths of rest feeling. Hence his works on it is put striving hard for the post of honor, but the finery, lace especially, as soon as it is put striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point roan distanced them all, and its rider, stronger than Pepe, dashed up to the bull, more than a visible moon, that once tum threw his right leg over the tail, which he writer's vitality, is style, and Lamb posses, sed it. Unlike that of all his predecessors, like the of all his predecessors, it is necessary to the finery, lace especially, as soon as it is put striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving hard for the post of honor, but the deluge over the old world; the sharp-point striving har

assment, Mary's present state was alarm- mend our readers to his famous Dissertaing, and her brother went to Dr. Pitcairn tion on Roast Pig. in the morning to consult about her, but If, from considering the general characunfortunately did not find him at home. teristics of the man, we descend to his par-On that very afternoon—it was the 22d ticular works, we shall find no less matter economy of insects; and contend that it is tion of life.—Richter's Levana. Sept., 1796—while the family were preparing for dinner, Mary seized a knife which lay on the table, and making a rush at her little apprentice, pursued her round the room with fearful menages. Her in the room with fearful menages and gardeners—that effective means of destroying noxious specification of life.—Richter's Levana.

Sept., 1796—while the family were prefor comment and applause. The single volume which contains these is, altogether, perhaps one of the most charming we could stand upon our shelves, it is a casket of the room with fearful menages. The single volume which contains these is, altogether, perhaps one of the most charming we could stand upon our shelves, it is a casket of the room with fearful menages. The single volume which contains these is, altogether, perhaps one of the most charming we could stand upon our shelves, it is a casket of the room with fearful menages. The single volume which contains these is, altogether, perhaps one of the most charming we could stand upon our shelves, it is a casket of the room with fearful menages. the room with fearful menaces. Her inform old mother, with eager and terrified calls upon her to desist, attempted to interfere. With wild shrieks Mary turned upon her mother and stabbed her to the heart! She then madly hurled the knives and forks.

formed the heroism of his subsequent life. It is difficult to get at the details of an event which occurred fifty years ago, and event which occurred fifty years ago, and which even at the time seems to have been cannot resist the pleasure of transcribing: carefully hushed up; for in the account of the inquest reported in the "Annual Register" of that year, from some inexplicable cause, no name whatever is mentioned, except Dr. Pitcairn. It merely says, "The coroner's jury sat on the body of an old la. dy, in the neighborhood of Holborn." But that the matter was not wholly unknown, is proved by the curious fact of the name being mentioned in the index to the "Annual Rogister," (compiled in 1826that is to say, thirty years after the account was originally published,) where it stands thus—"Murder of Mrs. Lamb by her in-

This ghastly incident gave a new shape to all Lamb's subsequent career. At that time he was in love—the only time he ever felt the passion—and it inspired "a few sonnets of very delicate, feeling, and exquisite music;" but he felt that his sister demanded and in the great requisites of a drama, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, all his care, and to her he sacrificed love, and to her he sacrification and he sacrifi

"And let him grieve who cannot choose but grieve
That he hath been an Elm without his Vine.
And her bright dower of clustering charities.
That round his trank and branches might have clung
Enriching and adorning. Duto thee.
Not so enriched, not so adorned, to thee
Was given a sister.
In whom thy reason and intelligent heart
Found—for all interests, hopes, and tender cares,
All softening, humanizing, hallowing powers—
More than sufficient recompense."

seen in various passages, in none better than in John Woodvil:

"My spirits turn to fire, they mount so fast. "My spirits turn to fire, they mount so last.
My joys are turbulent, my hopes show like fruition.
These high and gusty relishes of life, sure.
Have no allayings of mortality in them.
I am too hot now and o'ercapable,
For the tedious processes and creeping wisdom.
Of human acts and enterprises of man.
I want some seasonings of adversity—
Some strokes of the old mortifier, Calamity,
To take those swellings down divines call Vanity."

From what has gone before, it will be apqueer looking clerk—in the delicate Elia, tore was not shut against Lamb's penetratearing to pieces any handsome piece of less. At least a dozen horsemen were now striking on the American side, drove the are full of activity; and their amble is a

of it. The time has now come, we believe, when the grave having closed over all whom it may concern, the story ought to be told as a noble example of unobtrusive be told as a noble example of unobtrusive be told as a noble example of unobtrusive between the grave having closed over all its legs, and hands, and first teeth, against his endearments. It has a most existing an out addicted to printing, a congregation of all its legs, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the grave having closed over all list legs, and thanks, and first teeth, against his endearments. It has a most existing an out-grave having closed over all its legs, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the midst of his career, and the huge animate the built in the whom it may concern, the story ought to be told as a noble example of unobtrasive heroism.

Lamb's parents were very poor. Lamb immedi, at the time we speak of, being mere clerk, and anable to afford them much assistance, the weight of upon his sister, the well-known Mary Lamb by her needle she contrived to support them. She had taken a young girling the most only the support them. She had taken a young girling to the histogram and search and protections in illustration and in potent words; sounding the very depths of paths were to support them. She had taken a young girling to the histogram and search and protections in illustration and in potent words; sounding the very depths of paths were to support them. She had taken a young girling to the the site, are depth of the house as an apprentice, and things were to make any the processing warnow on the house as an apprentice, and things the total state of the sake of an antithesis or an epigram. It has not bear to the sound and proto the weight the process of the sake of an antithesis or an epigram. It has not bear to the word of the sake, and an antithesis or an epigram. It has not bear to the word of the sake of an antithesis or an epigram. It has not bear to the word of a man kneeding and the word in the mouth of a man through that the masses are many limited to prove the sake of an antithesis or an epigram. It has not bear to the word of the sake of an antithesis or an epigram. It has not bear to the word of the word life suffered temporary insanity from har- infuse into the language, we may recom-

"To see the sun to bed, and to arise "To see the sun to bed, and to arise
Like some hot amorist with glowing eyes,
Bursting lise lazy bands of sleep that bound him,
With all his fires and traveling glories round him.
Sometimes the moon on soft night clouds to rest,
Like beauty neafling in a young man's breast,
And all the winking stars, her handmaids, keep
Admiring silence while those layers sleep.
Sometimes outstretched in very lideness.
Nought doing, saying little, thinking less,
To view the leaves, thin dancers upon air,
Go eddying round; and small birds how they fare
When mother 4 atumn fills their beaks with corn
Filched from the careless Amaithea's horn.
To view the graceful deer come tripping by.
Then stop, and gaze, and turn, they know not why,
Like bashful younkers in society."

Here is a bit which might have had place in his specimens of the elder drama

"He is not of that sort
Which baunt my house, sourting the liquors,
And when their wisdoms are affort with win
Spond vows as fast as vapors, which go off
Even with the fumes, their fathers."

nounced the dream of love for the stern austerity of duty:

are reflected; every chord is touched, and by a master sprit. Wit, humor, extravagance, of George 2d. quaintness, egotism, pathos, criticism, men-tal analysis, taste, reverie, fancy, are by turns exhibited, while the writing is generally exquisite. To read these essays is to Found—for all intercens, hopes, and tenser cares, All softening, humanising, hallowing powers—
More than sufficient recompense."

If singleness of heart, and unshaken constancy of affection, could make any recomdess not remember hospitable Capt. Jack—son, whose magnificent imagination trans—to talk when you are eating."

Ing in the innu, as retain forever after a pleasant flavor linger-

pense for all La Land renounced, then truly muted poverty into splendor—a poor plat-did Charles Land republic world. But ter into Alchen's horn, at whose table "wine

likes treachery in any shape, and repels the spoonful of sugar if it fancies there is a ed him in a feat which requires great power out of the ruins, and, having ended their in-

on her mother and stabbed her to the heart. She then medly hurled the knives and forks about the room, one of which struck her helpless old father on the forehead. The shrieks of the girl, and her own wild cries, brought up the landlord of the house; but it was too late; he stood aghast at the terrible spectacle of the old woman lifeless on the chair, her daughter fiercely standing over her with the fatal knife still in her hand; her father bleeding at the forehead, and weeping by the side of his murdered wife, the girl cowering in a corner!

An inquest was held next day, at which the late of the la

sir Bober: Walpole. There was a fellow too, who, coming in-to an ale-house where several soldiers were drinking, said, 'I suppose you are all brave English boys, and therefore conclude you will pledge me-"Here is damnation to your master." The soldiers at first suspected it was somebody sent to try and ensnare them; but the fellow persisting, and saying the King hated the nation, and he saw no reason why the nation should not hate him; that he was gone to Hanover only to spend English money there, and bring back a Hanover mistress here, the soldiers That beats with lagging wings the western gale, began to believe him thoroughly in earnest; And, down for driven, veers her enowy sail, upon which a sergeant among them went and fetched a constable, and had him ap-

A Poste - "Pa!" "Well, my dear, what is it?"
"Didn't you cell me that the world was

taids fire, and the Rome nife mark.

Plymouth, May 10 It is indifferent in what condition are, if we are not in that we wish for.

Thro' many a changeless year, the harpy Care Prey on my Ifiling hopes, and may not dare Strive with him—tho' I feel,

Strive with him—tho' I feel,
Were but the bonds unloosed, albeit all fate,
I would compel my fate.

Ever at saing's fall,
When the low presze doth wall complainingly To the wild schoes of the suiten sea,

The voices of the past. Deep echoing to the restiess water's roar-The voice I love, the tones that, soft and low, Spake hope so long ago.

I strive no more! Ever the tempest hurries fiercer by-Hope's star is lost amid the stormy sky And, 'mid water's roar, I senward drive to Time's dark guiph-

Rage, rage, and break Life's wave!

in their ink. mangilinary adversary curves in this city. They are reported bard

255 to 2200 i

did Charles Land of the reader seed as the second of which we have only to put it to the reader seed none, but the sensation of wine was a little building, erected for the accomwe have only to put it to the readers of sideration, and he will at once acknowledge how noble a sacrifice it was which Lamb performed. We do not mean the mere renouncement of his hopes—it is not any one set—it is his whole life which we call heroic. To his sister he devoted him-ledge how noble as toast must ensue, or a song. All the call heroic. To his sister he devoted him-ledge how noble as sacrifice it was which Lamb performed. We do not mean the modation of the lady spectators, were included the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the closed upward of a hundred bulls. Round the correlation of the lady spectators, were included the correlation of the correlatio any one set—it is his whole life which we's a tost mins a book in his hand. Of the 5th of September in the least and the life on the least and the like episodes and the intervention of gods light of the helicons of the like episodes and the intervention of gods light and the least and the like episodes and the intervention of gods like episodes and the least whose life and writings it sheds a flood of mind but the vulgarest, can commune with secure a safe lead. For some minutes the now, on the one side, the book-pollen figlight. Perhaps the very extremity of his suffering, the very intensity of passion which had been revealed to him in this unwhich had been revealed to him in this unit with such relief limits the received passed in the selections upon our moral nature, of which from time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-sections upon our moral nature, of which from time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-sections upon our moral nature, of which from time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-sections upon our moral nature, of which from time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-sections upon our moral nature, of which from time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. That he was somewhat morbid in self-section time to time his writing give us glimpses. The his was a result of that great moral shock he had received; and the continuous material to the provincial assembly to the provincial state of the provincial assembly to the provincial state of the provincial state of the prov disturb a congregation, &c., and the business is done. I know things (for thoughts are things) of myself which would make every friend I have fly me as a plague patient. I once set a dog upon a crab's leg that was shoved out under a mass of sea weeds—a pretty little feeler! Oh, path how sick I am of that. And a lie, a mean one, I once told. I stink in the midst of respect."

How well he felt the 'uses of adversity,' the elequent preachings of sorrow, may be the preachings of sorrow, may be included and the leaves of adversity,' the elequent preachings of sorrow, may be included and the leaves of adversity,' the elequent preachings of sorrow, may be included and the leaves of the Lake' were soid in the leave that all the section of the Lake' were soid in the looking Mexican, mounted on a fleet and looking Mexican, mounted on a fleet and powerful roan stallion, who gradually, but are cried about the streets. The German State itself no longer educates sufficiently; to turn at an angle from his former course, which it mever stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the craftle, which it never stops in longer of the the eloquent preachings of sorrow, may be tel-piece, or upsetting its food on some ginal course, cut off the bull. Shouts and tion, and this again act on that, has been these favorite poems has considerably inbody's lap. It invents a new language of vivas rent the air at sight of this skilful very much rectified, or indeed squared, by creased. From the fact of one hundred and its own, almost before it can speak, which manceuvre, and the boy, urging his horse the art of printing; for now men, elevated thirty editions of Hoyle on Gaming having deavor is in vain. Winter days and mights is perfectly intelligible to its parents, though with whip and spur, ranged up to the left above all states, educate states; dead men, been published, and only sixteen editions of quarter of the bull, bending down to seize for instance, like Plato; just as in the deep will be found equally true that there grows public entertainments, invariably crying bethe tail, and secure it under his right less for it has been at one five minutes. It disfor it has been at one five minutes. It disfor the purpose of throwing the animal to angels with glories wandered about, guided, the times.—Chambers' Journal. powder at the bottom of it. Medicine is its greatest horror, next to cold water. It is greatest horror, next to

this united fire and water baptism from oriental tools, and in their graceful oriental above, and suffer themselves to be raised postures; -- and then into the bazaars. and healed by the wonder-working arm in the thunder-cloud? One ought to have an especial rain or bathing suit of clothes, as a frequenter of the spring cloud-baths; and

A deaf and dumb person being asked give his idea of forgreeness, took a pencil and wrote—"It is the sweetnsss which flow-ers yield when trampled upon."

A miser having heard a very eloquent charity sermon, exclaimed—"This sermon so strongly proves the duty of alms, that I have almost a mind to beg."

I see that he is more happy that hath nothing to lose, than he that looseth that which he hath. I will therefore neither hope for riches, nor fear poverty.

When the heart of man is serene and tranquil, he wants to enjoy nothing but him to have been procured from the banks of the Catawba River, and planted in the garden of the late Mr. Schell, of Clarksburg, Maryland, and has been known to bear nearly eight bushfor rudely.

Donkey-riding in Cairo.

a Cornelia find a Plutarch, who connects both to parents and children, I mean a thun-her name with the Gracchi. But as those der-storm bath. Physicians employ in their in hope of the muezzim coming out to call time on nomenclature, or in watching and your guidance of your children will only der, or rather thunder water, they have not gateway, and its shade of trees in front, or as yet prescribed. Have they never exper- of shrubs within the court, of which we He does not lose one tree in a hundred, by this ienced that a person never feels so fresh, might obtain a tempting glimpse;—past excellent practice.

Shepherd's hotel, where English gentlemen

The pruning is has penetrated to the skin? Since human might be seen going in and out, or chatting old, crooked, crowded, and decayed beings, when dry again after a storm, feel before the door;—past a row of artisan dwelso much invigorated, and the world of flow. lings, where the joiner, the weaver, and the ers still more so, why will they not receive maker of slippers were at work, with their spread broad-cast at the rate of ten bushels per

> Miss Martineau. The man of the house returned from the forest about noon, bringing in mearly two make a rain-party, and return home dripping. The bath company must, alas! change their clothes—the only thing about it which

does not please me. The shepherd boy, even in the cold rainy days of November, takes no chest of clothes with him to the Since I gazed on thy blushing cheeks and pressed

My burning lips to thine,

My burning lips to thine,

And, heard amid thy fond and passionate prayer,

Thy soft voice sooth my care.

Now—wearv and alone—

Now—wearv and alone—

The soft of clothes with him to the field; neither does any French soldier who has marched himself warm all day in the rain, and lies down at night on the cold ground; the fisher stands with his feet in the line but the does not have a soldier who has marched himself warm all day in the rain, and lies down at night on the cold ground; the fisher stands with his feet in the line but the does not show a same with him to the field; neither does any French soldier who has marched himself warm all day in the rain, and lies down at night on the cold ground; the fisher stands with his feet in the line but the does not have a soldier who has marched himself warm all day in the rain, and lies down at night on the cold ground; the fisher stands with his feet in the line but the does not have a soldier who has marched himself warm all day in the rain, and lies down at night on the cold ground; the fisher stands with his feet in the line but the does not have a soldier who has marched himself warm all day in the rain, and lies down at night on the cold ground; the fisher stands with his feet in the line but the does not have a soldier who has marched himself attended to the trees, he could collect the same quantity every morning for several months. In making the latest the does not have a soldier who has marched himself attended to the trees, he could collect the same quantity every morning for several months. In making the shoes, two girls were the artistes, in a little thatched hut which had no open-An inquest was held next day, at which the jury, without hesitation, brought in the verdict of lunacy. Here there is a blank in our narrative. We do not know whether Mary Lamb was confined for any period in an asylum, and released on being pronounced sane, or whether Charles from the first undertook that watchful care of her which formed the heroism of his subsequent life.

An inquest was held next day, at which the jury, without hesitation, brought in the purpose, is used a column of the first of the jury and alone—

Now—weary and alone—

Loreless—far from thee, and perchance for got, limit the jury and released on being pronounced annual produce of the jury and released on being pronounced and seventy year, the harpy Care

Thy soft voice sooth my care.

Now—weary and alone—

Loreless—far from thee, and perchance for got, limit the water and his head in the sun, precisely between the first out for the purpose, issued a column of derse white smoke, from the burning of a species of the old dramatics, whom he loved so line jury and released on being pronounced and seventy was a fisher, and had perchance for got, limit the same length out for the purpose, issued a column of derse white smoke, from the burning of a species of the only-hundred-and-seventy year old in an asylum, and released on being pronounced and seventy of the surface of the only-hundred-and-seventy year old in the sum purpose, issued a column of derse white smoke, from the burning of a species of the only-hundred-and-seventy year old in the value on the first that usual, and before the water and his head in the sum, precisely jar, the bottom of which had been broken got, limit the out for the purpose, issued a column of derse white and the large purpose, issued a column of the same length of the large purpose.

No. 1. was watered whe water and his head in the sum, precisely jar, the bottom of which had been broken got, and a begratering the physicians and interest which and the sum, precisely jar, the bottom of the water and his purpose.

I do th surrounded! and how long must it have been the slave of sin and of opinion ere it was condemned to be the chained helmsman or last was dipped into the milk, and immediate was dipped into the milk and imme ately held over the smoke, which, without season shot forth several branches of fruit, much discoloring, dried the surface at once. The poet of the Pleasures of Memory, interested in all that concerned the elder poet whose style he made the model for his of sufficient thickness, care being taken to own finished writings, knew Cooke well in give a greater number of coatings to the bot. I wish we could have a full analysis made of the latter day of his life, and gives a curious tom. The whole operation, from the smearillustration of the habits he then had fallen ing of the last to placing the finished shoe into when he spoke of his celebrated friend. in the sun, required less than five minutes. 'Sir,' said be, on Mr. Rogers asking him The shoe was now of a slightly more yelwhat Goldsmith really was in conversation, lowish hue than the liquid milk, but in the the was a fool. The right word never came course of a few hours it became of a reddish what Goldsmith really was in conversation, the was a fool. The right word never came to him. If you gave him back a bad shilling, he'd say, "Why it's as good a shilling as ever was born." You know he ought to posted shoes. This is done by the same to become tender. In order to appear as ever was born." You know he ought to have said coined. Coined, sir, never entered his head. He was a fool, sir."

[Foster's life of Goldsmith.] Hours, it is figured as we see upon the imported shoes. This is done by the girls with green at table, they must be boiled in hard was small sticks of hard wood, or the needle-like spines of some of the palms. Stamping has been tried, but without success. The shoe is pow cut from the last and is really and in the following manner: After they have been about

> I will use my friend as Moses did his rod. be content to die oft, that I may die once from it.

SY CALDER CAMPBELL.

Thy youth hath long been per The verdure and the flowerage faded long.
Life's sunny smiles, amassed
In pleasant places, smidst dance and song.
Live but in memories, that make them look
Like dried leaves in a book.

Within such memories: therefore seek not thou To dive within the cells O'er which their sickly scent dead lilies throw Nor ransack records, 'mid whose mildens

Its not the spider weaven!

Canst thou thy youth restore, By seeking at its dried-up fount the draugh; Which may not ever more, Howe'er so great thy thirst, by thee be quaffed The waters gone to waste, no longer run All sparkling in the sun.

The gray hairs on thy brow. Turn they to pienteous auburn, as thy thoughts Are with the Long-ago, Careering on the mist that vaguely floats Over the past, through which all things

pear More bright, because less clear?

And nimbler grow thy feet, As thou in thought retracest paths once trod. Undreaming that deceit
Followed thy footsteps o'er the daisied soil

parent that the serious side of human na has no particular love for dress, generally violently to the ground, stunned and sense formed from congregated moons, one moon same thing anywhere else. The creatures belongs to humanity and not to the nation.

natural history reproach us with wasting our time on nomenclature, or in watching and described on the control of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of the men to prayer;—past a handsome house the men to prayer;—past a handsome house of two, with its rich lattices, its elaborate of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of the men to prayer;—past a handsome house of two, with its rich lattices, its elaborate of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the temporal of two sons who bore their mother to the t

acre. The salt is regarded of very great cons quence, but it must be applied in connection with free manuring every year. The ground is kept mellow and clear by constant cuitivati potatoes, sugar-beets, &c., being found well adapted to the purpose. The principal secret of success, it will thus be perceived, consists in cultivating and doing everything in the best

No. 1, was watered when necessary with pure water, and in a given time, incre oil soap, and in the same length of time acquir-

potash, and within the same period as above, it By the beginning of November, No. 4 and No. 2 dropped their leaves and showed no signs of fruit; whereas, No. 3, retained its leaves three weeks longer, and in the course of the

our great staple, Indian Corn, including the grain, cob, stalk, and bindes. R. L. Corr.

CABBAGE AND GREENS .- All the cabbage tribe, shoe is now cut from the last, and is ready for sale, bringing a price of from ten to twelve vintens or cents per pair. It is a long time before they assume the black hue. Brought to the city, they are assorted, the best being laid aside for exportation as shoes, the others as waste rubber.—Edwards' Voyage up the Amazon.

Including manner: After they have been about half boiled, take them out of the pot, place them in the colander, and allow cold water to run on them for two or three minutes; then replace them in a fresh pot of boiling water, with some sait, and let them continue to boil briskly till done, Cauliflower should boil more slowly, as it is apt to be broken by the force of a violent odor, should always be boiled in two waters—Prairie Farmer.

Bers.—Give salt to bees by laying it on the corner of the board in front of the hive. They Every sickness is a little death. I will his hand; when once a serpent, he ran away from it.

When the heart of man is serene and VINE.—The original vine of this variety is said